

SWEDISH EROTICA

SALE TO MINORS
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T.M.

A FILM REVIEW MAGAZINE

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A close friend of ours, a long-term producer of fuck films, was reminiscing with us the other day about the odd things that happen in the business. One of the strangest, he related, is the incredible number of amateurs who constantly apply to him for acting jobs in his films. Not for money, they insist, but for the pure pleasure of being fucked in public. The men, quite naturally, see themselves as vastly superior cocksman and want the world to know. Most of them would find, if their offers were accepted, that maintaining a hard cock under such circumstances

is no easy thing.

Consider, for example, that a scene may have to be shot over several times. If it's a cum scene, how many times in a row do you think you could shoot a load on cue?

Also, not every stud is equally turned on by every gal. If you don't like the sound of her voice, if her opinions turn you off, if she's got acne on her ass (with the camera angles chosen to hide it), could you always get a hard on demand? Could you eat an improperly douched pussy? No? Then let the pros continue to do the job. ●

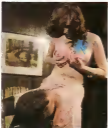
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FLM #211 THE SCRAMBLER



FLM #445 NETWORKSICKLING



FLM #274 WATER & DRUGS



FLM #212 MOUTH FULL





JOHN HOLMES

**FILM #211:
THE SCREAMER**

When Mina was asked to a birthday party as John Holmes's guest, she snapped at the offer. The birthday boy was an international celebrity and his parties were notorious for the antics of the famous guests. (The host was throwing the party for himself.) What a chance this was for her. With bit of luck some super luminary of the jet set would sneak her into a corner for some quick nookie and she'd have

something to brag about to her girlfriends for the rest of her life. The night she'd actually had the famous Sir Whatshisname's cock in her own sweet snatch.

When John showed up to collect Mina for the party he had his pal Larry in tow, which didn't promise anything to her as she'd at least heard of Big John Holmes before meeting him and who was Larry? (She'd heard of Big John, but not of what he was famous for.)









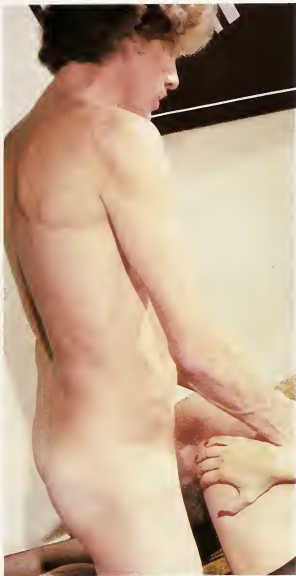


It was immediately after they had arrived at the party site and been greeted by a sign stating that the party had been called off and the host was out of the country that Mina began bemoaning her fate. She'd

been all hyped up to absorb some famous cock. When John suggested that, instead, the three of them have a quiet little party at his place, and maybe the two studs could get her mind off her disappointment.

Mina was willing to accept. It might be interesting to have two studs working on her at the same time. Her snatch was wet at just the thought of it. Maybe she would have a memory or two about this night







after all.

It wasn't until John had his pants off that Mina began to have second thoughts. Cocks weren't supposed to be that big, at least not in her experience and she wasn't exactly a virgin. When Larry bared his, only a bit smaller than John's, she knew she was in for a heavy night.

Larry fucked her first while John got the benefit of her cocksucking talents. She wasn't a pro, like the women he worked with before the cameras, but Mina had a freshness and enthusiasm that soon had his cock spouting thick cum.

Larry was having a great time, too. Mina's cunt was tight and hot

around his cock and her hips heaved gently in time of his thrusts. As for Mina, fucking had never been like this before and that great cock in her mouth was thrilling in its immensity. The sly smiles at her when she'd been seen in John's company were now beginning to make sense. This monster cock must be what he was famous for. And oh, the lovely things that other big cock was doing to her cunt. Soon she was gasping, moaning, crying aloud for Larry to give her more. John had already come and his cock was no longer in her mouth so Mina was free to express her feelings. She sounded like a she-cat in heat as Larry



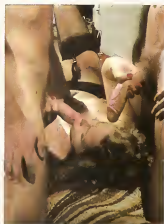


pounded home the last few strokes and exploded in her pussy.

They rested a bit before resuming the fun and games and, when they started again, it was even more pleasurable for Mina. More of Larry's cock than had John's fitted into her mouth and she could suck him deeper. The taste of her own cunt juice on his

cock was especially stimulating. But what exploded her into a sexual frenzy was the massive entry of John's cock into her cunt. It filled her. It stretched her to maximum dimensions. It bottomed out against her cervix. The effects of its powerful thrusts were devastating. This wasn't just getting laid. This was getting bombarded out

of her fucking mind by cock. This was no sexual skirmish, it was total sexual war, assault with intent to ruin her for any other man. Mina had always been vocal when in the throes of lust, but this time she outdid herself. Larry's cock was forgotten. Head back, eyes closed, Mina mindlessly screamed her lust. ●





**FILM #425:
PRIVATE
SCREENING
PART TWO**



When we left Lee and Geoff last month she had almost destroyed him with a devastating blow-job. She'd sucked on his cock so long and so expertly — holding him from shooting his load — that when his orgasm finally did come it left him weak as a kitten. It left Lee with a face full of cock juice and a satisfied smile on her face. Geoff may have been a muscular stud, but little Lee had reduced him to a

mewling weakling with the power of her mouth. She'd proved once more that a good blow job beats even a great man.

Now, however, she was faced with the problem of bringing Geoff back to performance level. It was his turn to do a job on her and he couldn't do it passed out from too much orgasm. She had to get his cock into fighting trim again and do it without another shot being fired. She wanted him steaming,

not steamed.

Fair is fair and Geoff was never one to fail his obligations. Besides, he did take pride in his tongue's ability to turn women on and he also knew that his cock would get another chance at Lee that evening. She was one gal who would never waste a good hard-on and Geoff was back to full size. His cock could wait a bit. He'd show her that he was as able a cuntclapper as she a cocksucker.





He wasn't, but he was still plenty good enough. Geoff placed his tongue against her clit as she spread her thighs wide for him, tasted the pungency of her pussy juices. Then the long, slow tongue strokes began. First a stiffened tongue thrust deep into her pussy

like a cock and then the lick upward, the entire length of his tongue flowing across the hot button of her clit while she shuddered and moaned. Lee began coming with the third lick, locked her thighs around Geoff's head and held him there. This stud wasn't go-

ing to get away until she'd had enough — which might be some time around the turn of the century. Lee knew she could keep coming all day and all night or at least as long as Geoff's tongue could take it.

It was longer than she'd really expected,







longer than Geoff had ever eaten pussy before. But the time finally came when his tongue felt as though it were being torn out by the roots, when his jaw muscles cramped from fatigue, when he saw spots before his eyes

and his cock ached for a warm, wet place within which to bury itself. At that moment he grabbed Lee's thighs with both hands and with all his strength separated them, unlocked his head from her grip.



Some women's cunts go all limp and loose after coming so many times, but not Lee's. Her snatch muscle clamped around his cock with boa constrictor strength. She stretched her internal muscles, expanded the inside of her cunt and sucked him into herself. That was a trick which had taken years of dedicated practice and there were few other living women who could pull it off. Cleopatra had been

Lee sighed. She didn't know exactly how many times she'd come; more than a hundred, possibly. Certainly more times than ever before. Geoff was learning. If they stayed together she'd make a champion snatch-bound out of him or wear out her pussy trying. Well, it was time to let the dear boy have his fun and she did enjoy getting fucked even if having her pussy lapped was better.



rumored to have that talent, and Helen of Troy, but few had attained it in this modern age. Geoff squealed with delight and rammed his cock the rest of the way home. He was in balls deep and pumping hard, fully in control for the first time that evening and Lee was going to get it whatever way he chose to give it to her.

Relax and go with it, Lee thought. Hard and fast suited her mood just fine. The spasms were jolting through her like lightning bolts, blasting out from the heart of her cunt to her fingertips, her

toe tips. This was what fucking was all about. This was what made life worth living.

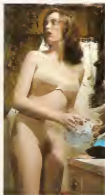
There were many positions in Geoff's book of tricks and he tried them all on Lee. He knew that she considered herself his sexual superior and he was going to fuck her cross-eyed. He was going to pump cock until she begged for mercy. He was going to... he was going to come!

Lee stretched and smiled. Geoff had given her everything he had. Maybe after he'd rested he'd give her even more.





FILM #274: WATER & SPICE

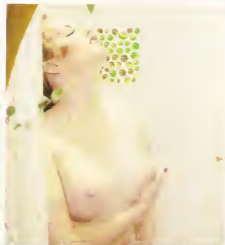




When a gal has a statement to make to a man she'd better be specific in what she says. Generalities have a habit of being misunderstood — or deliberately misinterpreted. It's easy for a sharp stud to twist a gal's words around to mean something she didn't intend and then make her stick to what she offered. That's why Kim shouldn't have smoldered at Phil that way while he was eating a hamburger and said, "I'm hungry."

Phil may or may not

have known that all she wanted was a bite of his hamburger. What he took it to mean, though, was that Kim was hungry for his cock, of which he had an abundance and which he was quite willing to have gently munched on by lovely lassies like Kim. All she'd been thinking of was food for her digestive tract, but the sight of Phil's meat, all aroused and angry, started her own juices flowing. That was how come she was soon sucking on his cock, trying to get as much of it as

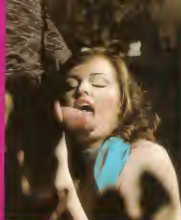


possible down her throat without choking. As Kim had talent in her lips and tongue Phil was soon getting a far better treat than he'd expected and thinking of ways to express his gratitude.

There's one best way to show a gal you appreciate her and that is to thoroughly lick her cunt. It wasn't long after Kim had finished sucking him off that Phil's hungry mouth was at her snatch and his tongue deep between her cunt lips, searching out her sensitive spot — which is called a clit in common English. When the tip of his tongue found what it was searching for and Kim began to moan and grind her hips up into his face Phil settled down for some long distance cunnilingus. It really turns him on to give a woman more head than she's ever had before, to eat her pussy until she's al-



most insane with lust and coming so hot and heavy that everything beyond the immediate area of her cunt ceases to exist. Phil's cunnilingus talent soon turned Kim into a moaning, writhing, sweating piece of female flesh, lost in pure sensation. When he finally let her come back to earth she was too weak to do much more than lay there and pant.





Later, when they both had recovered a bit, Phil fucked her. He did it more because he always fucked his women after eating them than out of real need for the act. The blow job she'd given him had been glorious and, as for the pussy eating she'd enjoyed, it had been enough to set her up for a full week. But his cock was hard again and her cunt was willing. They took it easy, with Kim riding slowly up and down on his shaft as he

sprawled on the sofa. They both came at about the same moment and it was a long, long while before either of them felt up to further physical activity.

After they'd showered and dressed, Phil took Kim out for a light dinner at a hamburger stand. There were plenty of other people present and he bought her a hamburger for herself. There was no point in risking another hungry glance. ●

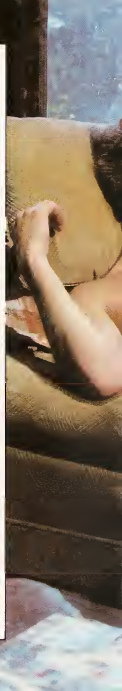






All her mind could encompass was what was going to happen to her during the next few hours. She'd been dreaming about this evening for weeks, willing it to happen, counting the minutes until she could be alone with Greg. Tina had made it with him before, sure, but never in a situation where she could fully enjoy what his magnificent body had to offer, what his incredible cock could do for her cunt. Fucking him in the back seat of her car was fun, but unsatisfying. Giving him a quick blow job while they ducked into a bathroom at a party was only frustrating. The only time he'd eaten her was at the beach, under water and he'd had to come up for air long before she might have gotten her rocks off.

But tonight her parents were out for the evening and not a chance that



**FILM #212:
MOUTH
FULL**



they'd be sneaking home early to see what she was up to. They were aboard uncle Pete's yacht and only a shipwreck could deter him from this cruise. Now, finally, she'd have Greg in bed where he belonged. Tina had promised him that they would have a full and uninterrupted night and he was primed for it. When Tina greeted him at the door to her parents' home, still dripping from the shower, his cock was already hard, ready for the action to come.

Tina was on him like a hungry tigress the moment the door closed behind them. Greg was still struggling out of the last of his clothing when her mouth fastened itself to him, sucking as though she wanted to draw the very life out of him through his cock. She wanted to swallow it whole, take him in to the very balls. She couldn't of course, no woman could swallow that many inches of cock, but she certainly tried. When he finally did come even Tina had had







enough.

Her legs parted slowly and her knees came up, making a cradle into which Greg could settle his body. Her own hand guided his cock into the proper position. When he thrust slowly forward for the first time she seemed to swallow him up; he sank into her tight depths as though his cock had been born to nestle there.

They fucked slowly, unhurried. Time was with them and they could have the patience to unleash all the pleasures they could consume. His cock was penetrating to her uttermost depths and she could feel him press against her uterus at the bottom of each thrust. Nothing they had every done in the back seat of

his car, at the beach or at parties, could begin to compare with this.

Afterward, long afterward, he fucked her again — in a way — this time by sliding his cock in and out between her luscious tits. It was fascinating to watch the cum spurt from his cock when he came this way. The head of his cock seemed to turn almost purple with blood just before he exploded.

When he rolled her over to take her, finally, in the ass Tina's body was almost singing with sensation. She willed her muscles to relax so that he entered easily and met his thrusts. All the waiting had been worth it. This was what her woman's body was made for. ●





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**JOHN
HOLMES**



IN THE NEXT ISSUE:

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PLUCKING GOOD TIME

FILM #307:
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

FILM #350:
SUPER SECRETARY

FILM #423:
INTENSE INTERVIEW

